This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

38.

241.

A

SELECTION OF PSALMS,

Taken from the authorized Versions,

WITH

HYMNS

FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS,

COMPILED

FOR THE USE OF THE CONGREGATION

OF

ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL,

KIDDERMINSTER.

"Sing ye praises with understanding.'

Kidderminster:
PRINTED AND SOLD BY THOMAS PENNELL,
HIGH-STREET.

1838.

2.41.

ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL.

TO THE CONGREGATION

ATTENDING

Saint George's Chapel,

KIDDERMINSTER,

THE FOLLOWING SELECTION OF

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

PUBLISHED *EXCLUSIVELY* FOR THEIR USE,
AND WITH THE VIEW OF PROMOTING
A VERY IMPORTANT AND DELIGHTFUL PART OF
PUBLIC WORSHIP,
BY SUPPLYING APPROPRIATE MATTER
FOR

CONGREGATIONAL PSALMODY,

IS RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED,

BY THEIR
FAITHFUL FRIEND AND SERVANT,

WILLIAM VILLERS.

PSALMS.

PSALM I.—(O.V.)

The blessedness of the righteous.

1 BLESSED is he who ne'er hath lent
  To wicked men his ear,
Nor trod in sinful paths, nor sat
  The scorner's voice to hear;

2 But in the law of God the Lord
  Hath plac'd his whole delight,
Therein is exercis'd by day,
  And meditates by night.

3 This man shall prosper like a tree
  Planted the waters nigh,
Whose boughs, unwith'ring, duly still
  Their plenteous fruit supply.

4 For God approves the just man's ways,
  To happiness they tend;
But sinners and the paths they tread
  Shall both in ruin end.

PSALM II.

Christ's kingdom universal.

1 THY will, great Father, I obey;
Pleas'd I accept the offer'd sway,
And through the earth's extended frame
The counsels of thy love proclaim.

2 "Thou art my Son, on this blest day
"Begotten; (thus I hear Thee say;)
"Prefer thy wish, and to thy hand,
"Lo! I consign each heathen land.

3 "I bid Thee rule the nations round,
"Far as to earth's remotest bound;
"Though join'd in firmest league, thy foes
"With vain attempt thy pow'r oppose."

4 Ye kings, from error's sleep arise,
Ye judges of the earth, be wise;
And, warm'd with duteous zeal, conspire
To serve with joy th' eternal Sire.

5 O, lest ye perish from the way
That leads to realms of endless day,
With awful love, with holy fear,
His Son, the world's great hope, revere.

PSALM III.—(N.V.)

The security of God's protection.

1 THOU, O great God, art my defence,
On Thee my hopes rely;
Thou art my glory, and shalt yet
Lift up my head on high.

2 For whensoe'er in my distress
To Thee I made my pray'r,
Thou heard'st me from thy holy hill,
Why should I now despair?

3 Guarded by Thee I laid me down,
My sweet repose to take;
For I through Thee securely sleep,
Through Thee in safety wake.

4 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
He only can defend:
His blessing he extends to all
That on his pow'r depend.

PSALM IV.—(O.V.)

"Commune with your own heart."

1 STAND ye in awe before the Lord;
From sinful ways depart;
And in your chamber secretly,
Examine well your heart.

2 Offer to God the sacrifice
  Of righteousness and praise;
And look, that in the living Lord
  Ye put your trust always.

3 While many still on earthly stores
  Their hopes and wishes place,
Grant me, O Lord, thy countenance,
  Thy favour, and thy grace.

4 Then I in peace will lay me down,
  To take my rest and sleep;
For Thou alone, my God and King,
  Dost me in safety keep.

PSALM V.—(O.V.)

A prayer for grace and spiritual instruction.

1 HEAR me from heav'n, and to my prayer
  Have Thou, O Lord, respect,
When in the morn I still to Thee
  Mine eye and voice direct.

2 I patiently will put my trust
  In Thee, O God, alone;
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness;
  No ill comes near thy throne.

3 I, therefore, in thy courts attend,
  To supplicate thy grace,

And reverently in worship look
To thy most holy place.

4 Teach me thy righteousness, that I
May ne'er thy will oppose;
And still the way that I should walk
Before my face disclose.

PSALM VI.

Supplication for God's mercy.

1 LORD, in thy wrath reprove me not,
Though I deserve thine ire;
Nor in thine anger chasten me,
O Lord, I Thee desire.

2 But let thy wonted goodness, Lord,
Relieve my troubled soul;
And, for thy wondrous mercy's sake,
Vouchsafe to make me whole.

3 For after death no more can I
Thy glorious acts proclaim;
No prisoner of the silent grave
Can magnify thy name.

4 O hear, and grant my humble pray'r,
That they who wish my fall,
May blush with shame to see that God
Protects me from them all.

PSALM VII.—(N.V.)

God the avenger of innocence.

1 Arise, and let thine anger, Lord,
In my defence engage ;
Exalt Thyself above my foes,
And their insulting rage.

2 Awake, awake, in my behalf
Thy judgment to dispense,
Which Thou hast righteously ordain'd
For injur'd innocence.

3 God me protects, nor only me,
But all of upright heart ;
And daily marks the path of those
Who from his laws depart.

4 Therefore will I the righteous ways
Of Providence proclaim ;
I'll sing the praise of God most high,
And magnify his name.

PSALM VIII.—(O.V.)

God's glory, and his goodness to man in creation and redemption.

1 O God, our Lord, in earth how great
Is thy most glorious name !
Above the highest firmament
Exalted is thy fame.

2 When, thoughtful, we survey the heavens,
Fram'd by thy pow'r divine,
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
In order as they shine;

3 Lord! what is man, that Thou of him
Tak'st such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom Thou
To visit dost not spare?

4 For Thou hast made him little less
Than angels in degree;
And hast ordain'd him to be crown'd
With endless dignity.

5 O God, our Lord, in earth how great
Is thy most glorious name!
Above the highest firmament
Exalted is thy fame.

PSALM IX.—(N.V.)

The praise of God for his mercy and goodness.

1 To celebrate thy praise, O Lord,
We will our hearts prepare;
To all the list'ning world thy works,
Thy wondrous works, declare.

2 The thoughts of them shall to our souls
Exalted pleasure bring;
While to thy name, O God most high!
Triumphant praise we sing.

3 All those who have this goodness prov'd,
Will in thy truth confide;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
Who on thy help relied.

4 Our grateful songs to Thee, O Lord,
We therefore will address;
Proclaim thy deeds, till all the world
No other God confess.

PSALM X.

Supplicateth the vengeance of God on the presumption of the wicked.

(For a Fast-Day).

1 Why doth the Lord stand off so far,
And why conceal his face,
When great calamities appear,
And times of deep distress?

2 Lord, shall the wicked still deride
Thy justice and thy might?
Shall they exalt their heads in pride,
And do thy saints despite?

3 They put thy judgments from their sight,
And then insult the poor;
They boast in their exalted height
That they shall fall no more.

4 Arise, O God, lift up thine hand;
O hear our humble cry:
No enemy shall dare to stand,
When God our help is nigh.

PSALM XI.—(N.V.)

God the refuge of the righteous.

1 SINCE I have plac'd my trust in God,
A refuge always nigh,
Why should I, like a tim'rous bird,
To other refuge fly?

2 For, lo! the wicked bend their bow,
And ready fix their dart,
Lurking in ambush to destroy
The man of upright heart.

3 But God that in his temple dwells,
Most holy and most high,
And in the highest heavens doth sit
In royal majesty,

4 The poor and simple man's estate
Considers in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly
The manners of mankind.

5 Then, righteous Lord, all righteous deed:
Do Thou with favour grace,
And to the upright man disclose
The brightness of thy face.

PSALM XII.

Confidence in God's promises.

1 HELP, mighty Lord, for none I see
On earth are nigh to help, but Thee:
Nor truth nor faith my search can trace,
Amid the sons of human race.

2 But firm thy truth, and pure thy word,
As silver pure, by fire explor'd;
And safe in thy protecting care,
Thy steadfast love thy servants share.
Save then, O Lord, for none I see
On earth are nigh to save but Thee.

PSALM XIII.

The prayer of hope under affliction.

1 How long wilt Thou forget to hear
Thy suppliant's sigh, thy suppliant's pray
Wilt Thou thy face for ever hide?
My sighs unheard, my prayers denied.

2 How long shall my presumptuous foe
Exulting triumph in my woe?
Hear me, O Lord, and let thy ray
Death's threaten'd darkness chase away.

3 That so, while earthly foes oppress,
And anxious fears my soul distress,
Thy mercies sure may hope impart,
And thy salvation glad my heart.
Then, Lord, to Thee my voice I'll raise,
In songs of everlasting praise.

PSALM XIV.

The folly and madness of sinners.

1 Fools in their heart have madly said,
"There is no God above;"
Corrupt they thus his power defy,
Corrupt despise his love.

2 Great God! appear to their surprise,
Reveal thy dreadful name;
Let them no more thy wrath despise,
Nor turn our hope to shame.

3 Dost Thou not dwell among the just?
Why then do fools deride,
That we should make thy name our trust,
And in thy love confide?

4 When Thou from Sion's hill shalt send
Redemption's gladd'ning voice,
Then rescued Jacob shall be glad,
And Israel's sons rejoice.

PSALM XV.—(N.V.)

The qualification and reward of a Christian.

1 LORD, who's the happy man that may
To thy blest courts repair;
Not, stranger-like, to visit them,
But dwell for ever there?

2 'Tis he whose ev'ry thought and deed
By rules of virtue moves;
Whose gen'rous tongue disdains to speak
The thing his heart disproves.

3 Who vice, in all its pomp and pow'r,
Can treat with just neglect;
And piety, tho' cloth'd in rags,
Religiously respect.

4 Who to his plighted vows and trust
Has ever firmly stood;
And, tho' he promise to his loss,
He makes his promise good.

5 The man, who by this steady course
Has happiness insur'd,
When earth's foundation shakes, shall stand
By Providence secur'd.

PSALM XVI.—(N.V.)

Faith in Christ overcoming the world and the fear of death.

1 I STRIVE each action to approve
To God's all-seeing eye;
No danger shall my hope remove,
Because He still is nigh.

2 Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory shall rejoice;
My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise,
Wak'd by his mighty voice.

3 Thou, Lord, when I resign my breath,
My soul from hell shalt free;
For He, thy Holy One, in death
Did no corruption see.

4 Thou shalt the paths of life display,
Which to thy presence lead;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade.

PSALM XVII.—(N.V.)

The prayer of innocence for protection.

1 To my just plea, and sad complaint,
Attend, O righteous Lord;
And to my undissembled pray'r
A gracious ear afford.

2 For Thou hast search'd my heart by night,
And visited by day ;
And know'st how steadfast is my will
Thy statutes to obey.

3 That I may still, in spite of wrong,
My innocence secure,
O ! guide me in thy righteous ways,
And make my footsteps sure.

4 Since never, Lord, to Thee in vain
Have I my prayer address'd ;
O ! now, my God, incline thine ear
To this my just request.

PSALM XVIII.—(O.V.)

The exercise of divine power in defence of the righteous.

1 O God, my strength and fortitude,
Great love I owe to Thee ;
Thou art my castle and defence
In my necessity.
In Thee I trust, though pangs of death
Should fill my heart with dread,
And though I walk where snares of hell
Are round about me spread.

2 Unspotted are the ways of God,
His word is fully tried ;

He is a sure defence to such
As in his faith abide.
His saints beset with fearful need
Pray'd for his help and grace,
And straightway their complaint He heard
Out of his holy place.

3 The Lord descended from above,
And bow'd the heavens most high;
And underneath his feet He spread
The darkness of the sky:
On Cherubim and Seraphim
Full royally He rode;
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

PSALM XIX.—(N.V.)

The glory of God displayed in the works of creation.

1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,
Which that alone can fill;
The firmament and stars express
Their great Creator's skill.

2 The dawn of each returning day
Fresh beams of knowledge brings;
And from the dark returns of night
Divine instruction springs.

3 Their powerful language to no realm
Or region is confin'd;
'Tis Nature's voice, and understood
Alike by all mankind.

4 Their doctrine does its sacred sense
Thro' earth's extent display;
Whose bright contents the circling sun
Does round the world convey.

PSALM XX.—(N.V.)

A prayer of the church for victory against her enemies.

1 THE Lord to thy request attend,
And hear thee in distress;
The name of Jacob's God defend,
And grant thine arm success.

2 From Sion may the King of Kings
To thee fresh triumphs give,
Remember all thy offerings,
And all thy vows receive.

3 While some against their earthly foes
On earthly aid depend,
On Thee, O Lord, our hopes repose,
Our Strength, our Shield, our Friend.

4 Then save us, Lord, and still proceed
The rightful cause to bless ;
Hear, King of Heaven, in time of need,
The prayers that we address.

PSALM XXI.—(N.V.)

The glory and triumph of the Redeemer.

1 The King, O Lord, with songs of praise
Shall in thy strength rejoice ;
With thy salvation crown'd, shall raise
To heav'n his grateful voice.

2 For Thou thy grace and glory, Lord !
To Him hast freely given,
And on thine own Anointed pour'd
The choicest gifts of heaven.

3 Thou too hast spread thro' nations round
The triumphs of his name,
And his victorious actions crown'd
With everlasting fame.

4 Then, Lord, exalt Thyself on high,
In realms of endless light ;
So shall we sing right solemnly
The praises of thy might.

PSALM XXII.—(N.V.)

The praises of spiritual Israel for the reden through Christ.

1 Ye worshippers of Jacob's God,
Like Israel's faithful line,
O praise the Lord, and to your prais
Sincere obedience join.

2 He ne'er disdain'd on low distress
To cast a gracious eye;
Nor turn'd from poverty his face,
But heard its humble cry.

3 The lowly and the meek in heart
Shall find his table spread;
And all that seek the Lord shall be
With joys immortal fed.

4 May all the glad converted world
To God their homage pay;
And scatter'd nations of the earth
One Sovereign Lord obey!

PSALM XXIII.—(N.V.)

"*I am the good Shepherd.*"

1 The Lord himself, the mighty Lord,
Vouchsafes to be my guide;
The shepherd, by whose constant car
My wants are all supplied.

2 In tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose ;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.

3 He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
And, to his endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In his most righteous ways.

4 Since God doth thus his wondrous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to Him I will devote,
And in his temple spend.

PSALM XXIV.—(N.V.)

Christ's Ascension.

1 Lift up your heads, eternal gates,
Lift up to entertain
The King of Glory—lo ! He comes,
With his celestial train.

2 Who is the King of Glory ? Who ?
The Lord of Hosts renown'd,
In battle mighty, o'er his foes
Eternal victor crown'd.

3 Lift up your heads, eternal gates,
Lift up to entertain
The King of Glory—lo ! He comes,
With his celestial train.

4 Who is the King of Glory? Who?
The Lord of Hosts renown'd;
Of glory He alone is King,
Who is with glory crown'd.

PSALM XXV.—(N.V.)

God giveth pardon and instruction to those who fear Him.

1 His goodness and his truth
The righteous Lord displays,
In bringing wand'ring sinners home,
And teaching them his ways.

2 He those in mercy guides
Who his direction seek;
And in his sacred paths shall lead
The humble and the meek.

3 For God to all his saints
His secret will imparts;
And doth his gracious cov'nant write
In their obedient hearts.

4 To all thy servants, Lord,
Continue ever kind;
And in the midst of all their wants
Let them thy succour find!

PSALM XXVI.—(N.V.)

The safety and blessedness of the true in heart.

1 JUDGE me, O Lord; for I the paths
Of righteousness have trod;
I cannot fall, who all my trust
Repose on Thee, my God.

2 Search, prove my heart, whose innocence
Will shine the more 'tis tried;
For I have kept thy word in view,
And made thy grace my guide.

3 Then I both pure in heart and hand,
Will to thine altar go,
To taste thy mercies there, and there
Thine endless praises shew.

4 Then, Lord, for ever will I dwell
Thy sacred courts within;
And ever there a refuge find
From sorrow and from sin.

PSALM XXVII.

The house of God the delight and safety of his people.

1 THE Lord of glory is my light,
And my salvation too;
God is my strength; nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.

2 One privilege my heart desires;
O grant me an abode
Among the churches of thy saints,
The temples of my God!

3 There will I offer my requests,
And see thy beauty still;
Will hear thy messages of love,
And there inquire thy will.

4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,
There may his children hide;
God has a strong pavilion, where
He makes their souls abide.

5 Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory
Within thy temple sound.

PSALM XXVIII.—(O.V.)

God the strength of his saints.

1 Thou art, O God, my strength and sta
The succour which I crave;
Hear me, lest I become like one
Laid in the silent grave.

2 Regard my supplications, Lord!
When unto Thee I cry,

When I lift up my hands before
Thy mercy-seat on high.

3 My heart shall yet rejoice, for Thou
My fortitude wilt be;
Who art, through Christ, the saving health
Of them that trust in Thee.

4 Thy people and thy heritage
Bless, guide, and still preserve;
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
That they may never swerve.

PSALM XXIX.—(O.V.)

God alone to be praised and worshipped.

1 GIVE to the Lord, ye sons of men,
Give ye with one accord
All praise and honour, might and strength,
Unto the living Lord!

2 Give glory to his holy name,
And honour Him alone;
Give worship to his Majesty
Upon his holy throne.

3 The Lord doth sit upon the floods,
Their fury to restrain;
He of the world is Lord and King,
And evermore shall reign.

4 The Lord will give his people strength,
Whereby they shall increase ;
And He will bless his chosen flock
With everlasting peace.

PSALM XXX.—(O.V.)

The praise of God for temporal and spiritual deliverai

1 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from h
'Tis thine my life to save
From them that in the pit do dwell,
And raise me from the grave.

2 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
The goodness of the Lord ;
Before his glorious Majesty
Rejoice with one accord.

3 His anger, lasting but a space,
Doth quickly cease again :
But in his favour and his grace
Shall endless life remain.

4 Though heaviness and pangs full sore
Dwell with us through the night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore,
When dawns the morning light.

PSALM XXXI.—(N.V.)

A prayer for deliverance, and a thanksgiving for past mercies.

1 DEFEND me, Lord, from shame,
For still I trust in Thee;
As just and righteous is thy name,
From danger set me free.

2 Bow down thy gracious ear,
And speedy succour send;
Do Thou my steadfast rock appear,
To shelter and defend.

3 Those mercies Thou hast shown
I'll cheerfully express;
For Thou hast seen my woes, and known
My soul in deep distress.

4 O! all ye saints, the Lord
With eager love pursue,
Who to the just will help afford,
And give the proud their due.

5 Ye that on God rely,
Courageously proceed;
For He will still your hearts supply
With strength, in time of need.

PSALM XXXII.—(N.V.)

The blessedness of those whose sins are forgiven.

1 How blest, who from the Lord has gain'd
Pardon, with deep contrition sought;
Whose sins remission have obtain'd,
No more in judgment to be brought.

2 When I, O God, the wound disclos'd,
The guilt that tortur'd me within,
Thy quick forgiveness interpos'd,
And mercy's healing balm pour'd in.

3 Sorrows on sorrows multiplied
The harden'd sinner shall confound;
But those who in thy grace confide
Blessings eternal shall surround.

4 The men who love to keep thy laws
Shall still in peace their life employ,
And they (for they alone have cause)
Shall trust in Thee with grateful joy.

PSALM XXXIII.—(N.V.)

The righteous exhorted to rejoice in God.

1 Let all the just to God with joy
Their cheerful voices raise;
For well the righteous it becomes
To sing glad songs of praise.

2 For faithful is the word of God,
His works with truth abound;
He justice loves, and all the earth
Is with his goodness crown'd.

3 The Lord on all who trust in Him
Looks down with gracious eyes;
He frees their souls from death; their want
In time of dearth supplies.

4 Our souls on God with patience wait,
Our help and shield is He;
Then, Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,
Because we trust in Thee.

5 The riches of thy mercy, Lord,
Do Thou to us extend;
Since we for all we want or wish
On Thee alone depend.

PSALM XXXIV.—(N.V.)

Mankind invited to try by experience the safety and blessedness of God's service.

1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on his succour trust.

3 O ! make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

4 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make but his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

PSALM XXXV.

A prayer for divine protection against injustice and cruelty.

1 PLEAD Thou, O Lord, my righteous cause
With them that set at nought thy laws ;
Confound and put to open shame
Whoe'er blaspheme thy holy name.

2 For lo ! O Lord, they seek my blood,
Who always labour'd for their good,
Who mourn'd when they were sick, and pray'd
In their behalf for heav'nly aid.

3 But, Lord, Thou know'st, for Thou must see,
The fierceness of their hate to me :
How long, then, O my God ! how long
Wilt Thou unmov'd behold this wrong ?

4 Awake! arise! put on thy might,
Protect the poor, defend the right!
Then shall the good rejoicing bless
Thy power's protecting mightiness.

PSALM XXXVI.—(N.V.)

The mercy, justice, and providence of God celebrated.

1 THY mercy, Lord, our steadfast hope,
The highest orb of heaven transcends;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasur'd scope
Beyond the spreading skies extends.

2 Thy justice, like the hills, remains;
Unfathom'd depths thy judgments are;
Thy providence the world sustains,
The whole creation is thy care.

3 Since of thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make,
And saints in thy protection trust.

4 Such guests shall to thy courts be led,
To banquet on thy love's repast,
And drink, as from a fountain head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

PSALM XXXVII.—(N.V.)

The certain punishment of the wicked, and sure reward of the righteous.

1 THOUGH wicked men grow rich and great,
Yet let not their successful state
Our envy or resentment raise;
For they far hence shall quickly pass,
Cut down like flowers or tender grass,
Whose blooming beauty soon decays.

2 The gay, the thoughtless, I have seen,
Like the young bay-trees, fresh and green,
That spread their vig'rous branches round;
But they were gone, like fleeting thought,
And though in every place I sought,
No sign or trace of them I found.

3 The just and upright, mark with care,
Observe the blessed lot they share;
Their roughest paths in peace shall end;
But on the closing years of those,
Who dare God's sacred will oppose,
One common ruin shall attend.

PSALM XXXVIII.—(N.V.)

A confession of sin and deprecation of God's wrath.

1 THY chast'ning wrath, O Lord, restrain,
Though we deserve it all;
Nor let on us the dreadful storm
Of thy displeasure fall.

2 Our sins, which to a deluge swell,
Our sinking heads o'erflow;
And for our feeble strength to bear,
Too vast a burthen grow.

3 Then, Lord, to thine heart-searching eyes
Be all our thoughts disclos'd,
To Thee be every sin confess'd,
And every heart expos'd.

4 But O forsake us not, O God,
Nor far from us depart;
Make haste, O Christ, for Thou alone
Our great salvation art.

PSALM XXXIX.—(N.V.)

The shortness and vanity of human life.

1 TEACH me, O Lord, how frail I am,
How short, how few my years,
That life in all its best estate
But vanity appears!

2 Man, like a shadow, vainly walks,
With fruitless cares oppress'd;
He heaps up wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd.

3 Why should I then on worthless toy
With anxious care attend?
On Thee alone my steadfast hope
Shall ever, Lord, depend.

4 O hear me then, accept my tears,
And listen to my prayer,
Who sojourn like a stranger here,
As all my fathers were.

5 O! spare me yet, and with thy grac
My wasted strength restore,
Before I vanish quite from hence,
And shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL.—(N.V.)

Christ the propitiation for our sins.

1 Who can thy mercies, Lord, recount
The wonders Thou for us hast wr
The treasures of thy love surmount
The pow'r of numbers, speech, and t

2 For man's transgression to atone,
Thou, gracious Lord, hast not des

Burnt-offerings and sacrifice,
Nor blood of guiltless beasts requir'd.

3 Thy blessed Son came to fulfil
All that thy sacred words impart;
He gave Himself to do thy will,
Thy law was written in his heart.

4 Then let those mercies He declar'd
To others, Lord, extend to me;
His sacrifice my only hope,
His truth my safe protection be.

PSALM XLI.—(N.V.)

"Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy."

1 Happy the man whose tender care
Relieves the poor distress'd;
When troubles compass him around,
The Lord shall give him rest.

2 The Lord his life, with blessings crown'd,
In safety shall prolong,
And disappoint the will of those
That seek to do him wrong.

3 If he in languishing estate,
Oppress'd with sickness lie;
The Lord will easy make his bed,
And inward strength supply.

4 Let, therefore, Israel's Lord and God
From age to age be bless'd;
And all the people's glad applause
With loud Amens express'd.

PSALM LXII.—(N.V.)

God the Christian's hope under affliction.

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chace,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And thy refreshing grace.

2 For Thee, my God, the living Lord,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold thy face
In majesty divine!

3 Why art thou thus cast down, my soul?
Why still oppress'd with grief?
Hope still in God, and He shall give
Thy troubled state relief.

4 God of my strength! how long shall I
Like one forgotten, mourn,
Forlorn, forsaken, and expos'd
To the oppressor's scorn?

5 But be not thou cast down, my soul;
Let no vain fears annoy;
Trust but in God, and he shall change
Thy sighs to hymns of joy.

PSALM XLIII.—(O.V.)

A prayer under persecution.

1 JUDGE and defend my cause, O Lord,
'Gainst them that evil be;
From wicked and deceitful men
Protect and set me free.

2 Thou of my strength art still the God;
O cast me not away,
Let not oppression's angry rod
My fainting soul dismay.

3 But, Lord, send out thy light and truth,
And lead me with thy grace,
Conduct me to thy sacred hill,
And to thy dwelling-place.

4 Then will I to thine altar go,
To worship there with joy,
And ever in thy praise, O Lord,
My heart and tongue employ.

PSALM XLIV.—(O.V.)

God the safety and support of his church in all ages.

1 OUR ears have heard our fathers tell,
And rev'rently record
The wondrous works that Thou hast done
In ancient time, O Lord.

2 How Thou didst drive the heathen out
With a most pow'rful hand,
Planting our fathers in their place,
And gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own sword
The land wherein they dwell;
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
Because thou lov'dst them well.

4 Arise then, Lord, in our defence,
And help us in our need;
Be Thou our might, and let thine arm
Still succour us with speed.

PSALM XLV.—(N.V.)

The glory and majesty of the Messiah.

1 How matchless is thy form, O King!
Thy mouth with grace o'erflows;
Fresh blessings God upon thee still
Eternally bestows.

2 Gird on thy sword, most mighty Prince,
And clad in rich array,
With glorious ornaments of pow'r,
Majestic pomp display.

3 Ride on in state, and still protect
The meek, the just, and true;

But let thy hand with swift revenge
Thy vanquish'd foes pursue.

4 Firm is thy throne, O God, and fix'd,
For ever to endure;
Thy sceptre's sway shall always last,
By righteous laws secure.

PSALM XLVI.—(O.V.)

God's power and providence the hope and refuge of his servants in all the troubles of the world.

1 The Lord is our defence and aid,
The strength whereby we stand;
When we with troubles are dismay'd,
He is our help at hand.

2 Though earth should move, we will not fear;
Though mountains high and steep
Be shook and hurled far and near,
Within the rolling deep.

3 By Him all wars are hush'd and gone,
Though nations did conspire;
Their bows and spears He brake each one,
Their chariots burnt with fire.

4 Come then, and see with mind and thought
The working of our God,
What wonders He himself hath wrought
In all the world abroad.

5 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
He is our strength and tow'r;
On Jacob's God we will depend,
And on his mighty pow'r.

PSALM XLVII.

Christ's Ascension.

1 Arise, ye people, clap the hand,
Exulting strike the chord;
Let every isle, and every land,
Confess th' Almighty Lord.

2 Hark! the glad shouts from earth aroun
Th' ascending God proclaim;
The heavens with answering shouts reso
The great Redeemer's name.

3 To Him, with skill and reverent mirth
Perpetual praises sing;
Praise Him, O praise, thou ransom'd ea
Thy Saviour, God, and King.

4 Exalted now upon his throne,
The highest heavens above,
Let every tongue his empire own,
And every heart his love.

PSALM XLVIII.

God present with his church and house of prayer.

1 GREAT is the Lord, and with great praise
To be exalted still,
Within the city of our God,
Upon his holy hill.

2 Here in thy presence, gracious Lord!
Within thy temple's gate,
Assembled now we hear thy word,
And for thy blessing wait.

3 Here as of old on Sion's hill,
In Salem's royal towers,
Thy name, O God, be worshipp'd still,
Thou, Israel's God, and ours.

4 Thou, Lord, for evermore shalt be
Through life and death our guide;
None other we will praise but Thee,
Nor own a God beside.

PSALM XLIX.

Death universal.

1 VAIN is the boast, and vain the dream,
That riches can from death redeem,
That wealth the forfeit life can save,
Or plead exemption from the grave.

2 The man elate with pride and power,
The high, the low, the rich, the poor,
All share alike an equal doom,
All sleep forgotten in the tomb.

3 Then rise, the promis'd morn, and bring
Redemption on thy healing wing,
Arise, and let the just obtain
The honours of an endless reign,
Defeated Death's worst terrors brave,
And mock the disappointed grave.

PSALM L—(N.V.)

The first and second coming of Christ.

1 The Lord hath spoke; the mighty God
Hath sent his summons all abroad,
From dawning light till day declines;
The list'ning earth his voice hath heard,
And He from Sion hath appear'd,
Where beauty in perfection shines.

2 Our God shall come, and keep no more
Misconstru'd silence as before,
But wasting flames before Him send;
And while around Him tempests rage,
He shall both heaven and earth engage,
His just tribunal to attend.

3 No sacrifice hath He requir'd,
Save hearts with holy zeal inspir'd,
And love by strict obedience shewn;
Who praises God, due honour gives,
And by the man that justly lives,
His great salvation shall be known.

PSALM LI.—(N.V.)

A confession of sin, and prayer for mercy, pardon, and grace.

1 HAVE mercy, Lord, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, oppress'd with conscious guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

2 Blot out my sins, O Lord,
Nor me in anger view;
Create within me a clean heart,
An upright mind renew.

3 Withdraw not Thou thy help,
Nor cast me from thy sight;
Nor from me let thy Spirit take
Its everlasting flight.

4 Could sacrifice atone,
Whole flocks and herds should die;
But on such off'rings Thou disdain'st
To cast a gracious eye.

5 A broken spirit is
By God most highly priz'd;
By Him a broken, contrite heart
Shall never be despis'd.

PSALM LII.—(N.V.)

The judgment of God awaits the obstinate and impenitent sinner.

1 Why boastest thou, O lawless man,
Thy pow'r to work us ill,
Since God, the God in whom we trust,
Vouchsafes his favour still?

2 God shall for ever blast thy hopes,
Shall snatch thee soon away,
Root from the land of life thy name,
No longer here to stay.

3 The just, with thankful awe, shall see
The downfal of thy pride,
And at thy sudden ruin smile,
And all thy boasts deride.

4 Then shall our souls with praise, O God,
Extol thy wondrous love,
And on thy name with patience wait;
For this thy saints approve.

PSALM LIII.

The folly and madness of sinners.

1 Fools in their heart have madly said,
"There is no God above;"
Corrupt they thus his power defy,
Corrupt despise his love.

2 Great God! appear to their surprise,
Reveal thy dreadful name;
Let them no more thy wrath despise,
Nor turn our hope to shame.

3 Dost Thou not dwell among the just?
Why then do fools deride,
That we should make thy name our trust,
And in thy love confide?

4 When Thou from Sion's hill shalt send
Redemption's gladd'ning voice,
Then rescued Jacob shall be glad,
And Israel's sons rejoice.

PSALM LIV.—(N.V.)

A prayer for assistance against our enemies.

1 Save me, O Lord, by thy great name,
And in thy strength appear;
Judge Thou my cause, accept my prayer,
And to my plaint give ear.

2 Take Thou my part, and with my fi
Be Thou my surest guard ;
And, God of truth ! deal on my foe
Their falsehood's just reward.

3 Then, from distress and danger free,
I'll sacrifice with joy ;
And ever in thy praise, O Lord,
My time and tongue employ.

PSALM LV.

Prayer the believer's confidence.

1 By morning light I'll seek his face,
At noon repeat my cry,
The night shall hear me ask his grac
Nor will He long deny.

2 God shall preserve my soul from dea
Shall shield me when afraid ;
Ten thousand angels must appear,
If He command their aid.

3 I cast my burdens on the Lord,
The Lord sustains them all ;
My courage rests upon his word,
That saints shall never fall.

4 My highest hopes shall not be vain,
My lips shall spread his praise;
While cruel and deceitful men
Scarce live out half their days.

PSALM LVI.—(N.V.)

The same subject continued.

1 WHENE'ER, O God, I ask thy aid,
My foes shall be o'erthrown;
For I am well assur'd that Thou
My righteous cause wilt own.

2 I'll trust thy word, and so despise
The force that men can raise;
To Thee O God, my vows are due;
To Thee I'll render praise.

3 Thou hast retriev'd my soul from death,
And Thou wilt still secure
The life Thou hast so oft preserv'd,
And make my footsteps sure.

4 That thus, protected by thy power,
I may this light enjoy,
And in the service of my God
My lengthen'd days employ.

PSALM LVII.—(N.V.)

A hymn of thanksgiving for the resurrection of Christ, and for the glories and blessings of redemption.

1 O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent,
Its thankful tribute to present;
And, with my heart, my voice I'll raise
To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.

2 Be Thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

3 Awake, my glory; harp and lute,
No longer let your strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful part to take,
Will with the early dawn awake.

4 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the list'ning nations round:
Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

5 Be Thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth display'd,
Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM LVIII.—(N.V.)

The origin, progress, and punishment of impenitent sinners.

1 STRANGER to virtue from the womb,
The infant's steps go wrong;
Nurtur'd in sin, deceit and lies
Employ the lisping tongue.

2 Deaf to advice, unmov'd alike
By godly fear or love,
Soon do his practis'd crimes and guilt
His desp'rate error prove.

3 No serpent of parch'd Afric's breed
Does deadlier poison bear;
The drowsy adder will as soon
Unlock his sullen ear.

4 But rous'd at last, the sinful man
Just vengeance shall obtain,
And own a God, whose justice will
The guilty earth arraign.

PSALM LIX.—(N.V.)

The power and mercy of God the Christian's ground of confidence and subject of praise.

1 ON Thee I wait; 'tis on thy strength
For succour I depend:
'Tis Thou, O God, art my defence,
Who only canst defend.

2 Thy mercy, Lord, which hast so oft
From danger set me free,
Shall still my wants and wishes crown
With goodness plenteously.

3 Early will I thy mercy sing,
Thy wondrous pow'r confess;
For Thou, and only Thou, hast been
My refuge in distress.

4 To Thee, with never-ceasing praise,
O God, to Thee I'll sing;
Thou art my strength, the rock from whence
My health and safety spring.

PSALM LX.—(N.V.)

A penitential Psalm under national calamity.

1 O God, who hast our strength dispers'd,
Forsaking those who left Thee first;
As we thy just displeasure mourn,
To us, in mercy, Lord, return.

2 The power that firm as earth did stand,
Is rent by thy avenging hand:
O! heal the wounds which Thou hast made;
[illegible] we fall, without thy aid!

3 Do Thou, O God, who hast dispers'd
Our strength, when we forsook Thee first;
Those whom Thou didst in wrath forsake,
Repentant now, victorious make.
Do Thou our fainting cause sustain,
For human succours are but vain.

PSALM LXI.—(N.V.)

A prayer for the safety of the King's person, and a blessing on his reign.

1 Bless, Lord, with long and prosp'rous life,
The King Thou dost ordain;
Long o'er thy chosen heritage
May he in glory reign.

2 O let thy truth and mercy both
In his defence unite;
Confirm his throne, and make his rule
Accepted in thy sight.

3 So shall we ever sing thy praise,
Thy name for ever bless;
Devote our prosp'rous days to pay
The vows of our distress.

PSALM LXII.—(N.V.)

A resolution to trust in God alone, and an exhortation to all people to do the same.

1 Do thou, my soul, on God rely,
From whom alone thy safety flows:
On Him who doth thy strength supply,
On Him alone thy trust repose.

2 God will his saving health dispense;
God will his promis'd blessings send:
He is my fortress and defence,
On whom my soul shall still depend.

3 In Him, ye people, always trust;
Before his throne pour out your hearts;
For God, the merciful and just,
To all his timely aid imparts.

4 Though boundless mercy is the grace
In which He chiefly takes delight;
Yet God will all the human race
According to their works requite.

PSALM LXIII.—(N.V.)

God the object of the Christian's desire both by night and by day, both in sorrow and in joy.

1 O God, my gracious God, to Thee
My morning prayers shall offer'd be;
For Thee, like one who thirsts, I pant:
My fainting soul implores thy grace,
As in a dry and barren place,
Where I refreshing waters want.

2 My life, while I that life enjoy,
In blessing God will I employ,
With lifted hands adore his name;
My soul's content shall be as great
As their's, who feast in costliest state,
While I with joy his praise proclaim.

3 When down I lie sweet sleep to find,
Thou, Lord, art present to my mind;
And when I wake in dead of night,
Because Thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of thy wing
I rest with safety and delight.

PSALM LXIV.—(N.V.)

The most secret designs of the wicked cannot escape the knowledge and vengeance of the Almighty.

1 WHAT, tho' with secrecy and care
Their plots the wicked lay;
And boast designs so dark, that none
Can see them or betray;

2 Yet God shall see, and justly mov'd,
His dreadful bow shall bend,
And on his flying arrow's point
Shall swift destruction send.

3 The world shall then his power confess,
And nations trembling stand,
Convinc'd that 'tis th' avenging work
Of an almighty hand.

4 Whilst righteous men, whom God secures,
In Him shall gladly trust;
And all the list'ning earth shall hear
The triumphs of the just.

PSALM LXV.—(N.V.)

Thanksgiving for the fruits of the earth.

1 GREAT God! from thine exhaustless store
Thy rain relieves the thirsty ground;
Makes lands that barren were before,
With corn and useful fruits abound.

2 On rising ridges down it pours,
And every furrow'd valley fills;
Thou mak'st them soft with gentle show'rs,
Wherein a blest increase distils.

3 Thy goodness does the circling year
With fresh returns of plenty crown;
And where thy glorious paths appear,
The fruitful clouds drop fatness down.

4 Large flocks with fleecy wool adorn
The cheerful downs; the valleys bring
A plenteous crop of full-ear'd corn,
And seem to shout with joy and sing.

PSALM LXVI.—(O.V.)

FOR EASTER-DAY.

(To be used in the Evening Service, in reference to the first Lesson, Exod. xiv.)

1 LET all on earth come forth and see
What things the Lord hath wrought;
And weigh the marv'llous works which He
For men to pass hath brought.

2 He rais'd the sea like heaps on high,
And thus a way they had,
To march, as through a valley dry,
With wond'ring hearts and glad.

3 Our God for an immortal life
Hath form'd the souls of all;
Supports the just, that woe nor strife
Can make their feet to fall.

4 Through flood and fire although they pa
Yet with his guidance blest,
He brings them forth into a place
Of endless joy and rest.

PSALM LXVII.—(N.V.)

A prayer for the diffusion of the Gospel.

1 To bless thy chosen race,
In mercy, Lord, incline;
And cause the brightness of thy face
On all thy saints to shine;

2 That so thy wondrous way
May thro' the world be known,
While distant lands their tribute pay,
And thy salvation own.

3 Let diff'ring nations join
To celebrate thy fame,
Let all the world, O Lord, combine
To praise thy glorious name.

4 O! let them shout and sing,
With joy and pious mirth,
For Thou, the righteous Judge and Kin
Shalt govern all the earth.

PSALM LXVIII.—(N.V.)

God present with his church by the gifts of his Spirit.

1 God is our King; his countless pow'rs
Are heav'nly hosts, that wait his will;
His presence now fills Sion's tow'rs,
As once it honour'd Sinai's hill.

2 Thou hast ascended up on high,
Captivity hast captive led;
And on thy servants plenteously
The graces of thy Spirit shed.

3 E'en rebels shall partake thy grace,
And humble proselytes repair
To worship at thy dwelling-place,
And all the world pay homage there.

4 For benefits each day bestow'd,
Be daily his great name ador'd;
Who is our Saviour and our God,
Of life and death the Sov'reign Lord.

5 How awful are the sacred courts,
Where God has fix'd his earthly throne!
His strength each feeble saint supports:
To God give praise, to God alone.

PSALM LXIX.—(N.V.)

The name of Christ magnified for the salvation wrought by Him.

1 Me, howsoe'er distress'd and poor,
Christ's strong salvation shall restore;
His pow'r and love will I proclaim,
And celebrate with thanks his name.

2 This shall He far more highly prize
Than herds or flocks in sacrifice;
Which humble saints with joy shall see,
And hope for like redress with me.

3 For He regards the poor's complaint,
And sets us free from sin's restraint:
Let heav'n, earth, sea, their voices raise,
And all the world resound his praise.

4 He will fair Sion's walls erect,
And Judah's cities will protect;
Till all her scatter'd sons repair
To worship Him in safety there.

PSALM LXXI.—(N.V.)

Past mercies acknowledged, and future protection implored

1 Thy constant care, O Lord, did guard
My tender infant days;
And Thou didst take me from the womb
To sing thy constant praise.

2 Thy saving health and mercies past
My mouth shall still declare;
Unable yet to count them all,
Though summ'd with utmost care.

3 Vouchsafe me, Lord, support, and I
Will in thy strength go on;
All other righteousness disclaim,
And mention thine alone.

4 Then joy shall fill my mouth, and songs
Employ my cheerful voice;
My grateful soul, by Thee redeem'd,
Shall in thy strength rejoice.

PSALM LXXII.—(N.V.)

The everlasting and universal reign of the Messiah predicted.

1 To God's Anointed shall the isles
Their costly presents bring;
From spicy Sheba gifts shall come,
And wealthy Saba's king.

2 To Him shall ev'ry prince on earth
His humble homage pay,
And diff'ring nations gladly join
To own his righteous sway.

3 The blessings of his saving might
Thro' endless years shall run :
His glorious name shall shine more bright
And lasting than the sun.

4 In Him all nations of the world
Shall be completely blest,
And his salvation's strength shall be
By ev'ry tongue confess'd.

PSALM LXXIII.—(N.V.)

God, our guide on earth, our portion in heaven, the only proper object of our faith and love.

1 Whom, Lord, in heav'n, but Thee alone
Have I, whose favour I require ?
Throughout the spacious earth there's non
That I, besides Thee, can desire.

2 Oft has thy presence strength supplied,
Oft has thy thine hand assistance giv'n ;
O be Thou still on earth my guide,
And then receive me into heav'n.

3 My trembling flesh, and aching heart,
May often fail to succour me ;
But Thou canst inward strength impart,
Thou my eternal portion be.

4 Whom, Lord, in heav'n, but Thee alone
Have I, whose favour I require?
Throughout the spacious earth there's none
That I, besides Thee, can desire.

PSALM LXXIV.—(N.V.)

The church acknowledgeth God's providence in the government of the world, His special interposition in her behalf, and supplicateth the like protection again.

1 THINE is the day, O Lord, and thine
The dark return of night;
Thou hast prepar'd the glorious sun,
And every feebler light.

2 By Thee the borders of the earth
In perfect order stand;
The summer's warmth, and winter's cold
Attend on thy command.

3 Thou heretofore, our King and God!
In our defence hath fought,
For us, throughout the wond'ring world,
Hast great salvation wrought.

4 Arise then, mightiest Lord, arise
In our defence again;
Think on thy covenant, and still
Thy cause and ours maintain.

PSALM LXXV.—(N.V.)

God the Judge of princes and Disposer of kingdoms.

1 To Thee, O God, we render praise,
  To Thee with thanks repair;
For that thy name to us is nigh,
  Thy wondrous works declare.

2 Thou art the great Disposer, Lord!
  The Sov'reign Judge alone:
Thy justice puts down one, and lifts
  Another to a throne.

PSALM LXXVI.—(N.V.)

God's presence and protection vouchsafed to his church, all nations are exhorted to come and worship Him

1 In Judah is th' Almighty known,
Almighty there by wonders shewn;
  His name in Jacob does excel;
His sanctuary in Salem stands;
The God that heaven and earth com
  In Sion condescends to dwell.

2 Bring presents, then, ye nations, bri
Your promis'd gifts to Him your Ki
  And to his name due homage pa

/ho mightiest potentates can quell,
'o earthly kings more terrible
Than to their meanest subjects they.

PSALM LXXVII.—(N.V.)

e church celebrateth the wonders wrought by God for Israel (in the passage of the Red Sea).

CALL to mind thy works, O Lord!
The wonders of thy might;
)n them my heart shall meditate,
And them my tongue recite.

ong since a God of wonders Thee
Thy rescu'd people found;
ong since hast Thou thy chosen seed
With strong deliv'rance crown'd.

loon as the waters saw their God,
Th' affrighted billows shrunk,
he troubled depths for sudden fear
Beneath their channels sunk.

Through parting waves Thou mad'st a way,
Through opening seas a road,
?or Israel's trembling flock to pass,
Led by their guardian God.

PSALM LXXVIII.—(N.V.)

The works of God the proper study, and his word the proper guide of Christians in all ages.

1 Thy might, thy praises, Lord! which we
Of ancient times have known,
Which our forefathers' pious care
To us has handed down,

2 Be these proclaim'd from age to age,
From race to race be taught,
That worlds as yet unborn may know
The wonders Thou hast wrought;

3 May learn that in their God alone
Their hope securely stands;
May ne'er his word or works forget,
Nor break his just commands.

PSALM LXXIX.—(N.V.)

The Christian, under a sense of sin, and in the hour of affliction, supplicateth pardon and deliverance from the God of his salvation.

1 How long wilt Thou be angry? Lord!
Must we for ever mourn?
Shall thy just indignation still
Like fire devouring burn?

2 Oh, think not on our former sins,
But speedily prevent
Our utter ruin, now almost
With sin and sorrow spent.

3 Help, God of our salvation! help,
And free our souls from blame;
So shall thy mercy, and our praise,
Exalt thy glorious name.

PSALM LXXX.—(N.V.)

The church in adversity prayeth to her Saviour for grace and deliverance.

1 Thou, Israel's Shepherd, Joseph's Guide!
Our prayers to Thee indulgent hear,
Thou that on cherubim dost ride,
O let thy saving might appear.

2 Do Thou convert us, Lord! do Thou
Thy bright salvation's light display,
And all the ills we suffer now
Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

PSALM LXXXI.—(N.V.)

An exhortation to join in celebrating the praises of God upon the solemn festivals of the church.

1 To God, our never-failing strength,
  With loud applauses sing,
And jointly raise your hallow'd mirth
  To Israel's God and King.

2 Take, take the psalm, and hymns of praise,
  With instruments of joy,
Let tabret, harp, and merry lute,
  Your grateful skill employ.

3 Let trumpets at the festive moon
  Their joyful voices raise,
To celebrate th' appointed time,
  The solemn day of praise.

PSALM LXXXIV.—(N.V.)

The glory of God's temple, and the blessedness of those who worship therein.

1 O God of hosts! the mighty Lord!
  How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, enthron'd in glory, shew'st
  The brightness of thy face.

Thrice happy they, who seek in Thee
  The sure defence they need,
Who love to tread the sacred ways
  Which to thy temple lead.

For Thou, O God! their sun and shield,
  Wilt grace and glory give,
And no good thing wilt Thou withhold
  From them who justly live.

Blest then for ever, Lord of hosts!
  And only blest is he,
Whose love and joy, whose hope and trust,
  Are all repos'd in Thee.

PSALM LXXXV.—(N.V.)

he church celebrateth her deliverance from the spiritual captivity of sin and death through the manifestation of her Redeemer.

Lord, Thou hast granted to our sins
  The mercy we implor'd,
And graciously a captive race
  To liberty restor'd.

Lo! mercy now with truth is join'd,
  And righteousness and peace,
Like blest companions sever'd long,
  In amity embrace.

3 To all who fear thy holy name
Thy saving health is given;
Thy glory now on earth is seen
As 'tis beheld in heaven.

4 O Saviour Lord! may then our hearts
To thy obedience turn,
That, quench'd with our repentant tears,
Thy wrath no more may burn.

PSALM LXXXVI.—(N.V.)

The Christian praiseth the goodness and mercy of God in his redemption.

1 LORD! thou art good, nor only good,
But prompt to pardon too;
Of plenteous mercy to all those
Who for that mercy sue.

2 The goodness Thou hast shewn to me
Transcends my power to tell,
For Thou hast oft redeem'd my soul
From misery and hell.

3 Thee then I'll laud and magnify,
My Saviour, God, and King,
And to thy everlasting name
Eternal praises sing.

4 All shall confess Thee great, and great
The wonders Thou hast done;
Confess Thee God, Thee God supreme,
Confess Thee God alone.

PSALM LXXXIX.—(N.V.)

The name of God magnified for his power, mercy, and truth displayed both in the kingdom of nature and of grace.

1 LORD! for thy wondrous power and love,
Both heav'n and earth just praises owe:
By choirs of angels sung above,
And by assembled saints below.

2 In Thee the sov'reign right remains
Of earth and heav'n; Thee, Lord, alone
The world, and all that it contains,
Their Maker and Preserver own.

3 Thou dost the lawless sea control,
And stillest the tumultuous deep;
Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
Thou mak'st the rolling billows sleep.

4 Mighty thine arm, and strong thine hand,
Yet Thou with mercy, Lord! dost reign;
Though absolute is thy command,
Thou truth and justice dost maintain.

5 Thy mercies, then, shall be my song,
On them my praise shall ever dwell;
To ages yet unborn my tongue
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.

PSALM XC.—(N.V.)

The shortness of life.

1 MAN is like grass, though fresh and fair
Its morning beauty shews,
'Tis all cut down and withered
Before the evening close.

2 Teach us, then, Lord, th' uncertain sum
Of our short days to mind,
That to true wisdom all our hearts
May ever be inclin'd.

PSALM XCI.—(N.V.)

The security of the righteous man under the protection care of God.

1 WHOSO hath God his guardian made,
Shall under the Almighty's shade
In peace securely stay;
No terrors that surprise by night
His guiltless bosom shall affright,
Nor shafts that fly by day.

2 His tender love and watchful care
Shall guard him from the hostile snare,
From death and pestilence;
He over him his wings shall spread,
Shall shield his unprotected head
With his most sure defence.

3 The Lord will answer when he calls,
And rescue him when ill befalls;
In wealth and in renown
Exalt; and when in sweet content
His long and happy life is spent,
Will with salvation crown.

PSALM XCII.—(N.V.)

Thanksgiving the duty and the delight of the Christian.

1 How good and pleasant too it is
To thank Thee, Lord most high!
And with repeated hymns of praise
Thy name to magnify.

2 With every morning's early dawn
Thy goodness to relate,
And of thy constant truth each night
The glad effects repeat.

PSALM XCIII.—(N.V.)

The church celebrateth the majesty, power, and glory of t. eternal and unchangeable God.

1 With glory clad, with strength array'd,
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2 How sure establish'd is thy throne,
Which shall no change or period see!
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
And toss the troubled waves on high;
But God above can still their noise,
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure,
And they that in thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM XCV.—(N.V.)

An exhortation to Christians to join in public praise and prayer to God.

1 O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise.

2 O let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

PSALM XCVI.—(N.V.)

The whole creation summoned to join in celebrating the glories of redemption and the advent of Messiah.

1 SING to the Lord a new-made song,
Let earth in one assembled throng
Her great Redeemer's praise resound;
Sing to the Lord, and bless his name,
From day to day his praise proclaim,
Who hath us with salvation crown'd.

CHORUS.

To heathen lands his fame rehearse,
His wonders to the universe.

2 He comes, with truth and mercy crown'd,
Beauty and strength his throne surround!
His love shall fallen man restore:
Let therefore heaven new joys confess,
Its heavenly mirth let earth express,
And ocean its applauses roar.

CHORUS.

Each mute inhabitant rejoice,
And for this triumph find a voice.

PSALM XCVIII.—(N.V.)

The Church extolleth the victory and mighty acts of her Redeemer.

1 SING to our Lord a new-made song,
Who wondrous things hath done,
With his right hand and holy arm,
The victory hath won.

2 He hath throughout th' astonish'd world
Display'd his saving might,
And made his righteous acts appear
In all the heathens' sight.

3 Of Israel, his love and truth
Have ever mindful been,
And earth's remotest parts, the power
Of Israel's God have seen.

4 Let then all earth's inhabitants
Their grateful voices raise,
And with one universal joy
Sound their Redeemer's praise.

PSALM XCIX.—(N.V.)

An exhortation to worship God.

COME worship at his sacred throne,
Exalt our God and Lord;
For He who holy is alone,
Should be alone ador'd!

PSALM C.—(O.V.)

All mankind admonished to join in praising God for their creation and preservation, for his mercy, truth, and goodness, which are unchangeable and everlasting.

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice,
Him serve with fear, his praise forthtell;
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make,
We are his flock, He doth us feed,
And for his sheep He doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM CII.—(N.V.)

The frailty of man, and the eternity and immutability of God.

1 Our days fast hastening to an end,
Like to the evening shade,
Our beauty too, like withering grass,
With waning lustre fade.

2 But thy eternal state, O Lord,
No length of time shall waste,
The memory of thy wondrous works
From age to age shall last.

3 The strong foundations of the earth
Of old by Thee were laid;
Thy hands the beauteous arch of heaven
With wondrous skill have made.

4 These soon shall perish; but Thou, Lord!
For ever shalt endure;
These like a garment fade, while Thou
Shalt be from change secure.

PSALM CIII.—(N.V.)

The Christian stirreth up his soul to the duty of devout thanksgiving to God for his mercies, temporal and spiritual.

1 My soul, inspired with sacred love,
God's holy name for ever bless,
Of all his favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful thanks express.

2 'Tis He that all our sin forgives,
And after sickness makes us sound;
From danger He our life retrieves,
By Him with grace and mercy crown'd.

3 The Lord abounds with tender love,
With unexampled acts of grace;
To chide, his wrath doth slowly move;
To save, his mercy flies apace.

4 Him then ye angels praise; Him bless
Ye creatures all; and thou, my heart,
To Him thy grateful thanks express,
And in his praises bear thy part.

PSALM CIV.—(N.V.)

The wisdom and providence of God magnified in the v works of creation.

1 How various, Lord, thy works are foun
For which thy wisdom we adore,
The earth is with thy treasures crown'd
Till Nature's hand can grasp no mor

2 The moon's inconstant aspect shews
Th' appointed seasons of the year,
Th' instructed sun his duty knows,
His hours to rise and disappear.

3 By Thee are fix'd the ocean's bounds,
The threat'ning surges to repel,
That they no more o'erpass their moun
Nor to a second deluge swell.

4 The various tribes of sea and land,
All in their common wants agree,
All wait on thy dispensing hand,
All have their daily alms from Thee.

PSALM CV.—(N.V.)

An exhortation to praise God and to seek Him continu

1 SING praise to God; in lofty hymns
His wondrous works rehearse;
Make them the theme of your discourse
And subject of your verse.

2 Seek ye the Lord, his saving strength
Devoutly still implore,
Here in his temple seek the Lord,
And here his name adore.

PSALM CVI.—(N.V)

The Christian praiseth God for his mercy and loving-kindness, and supplicateth a share in the blessings promised to his chosen people.

1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm through ages past
Hath stood, and shall for ever last.

2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?

3 Happy are they, and only they,
Who from his judgments never stray,
Who know his will, nor only so,
But always practise what they know.

4 Extend to me that favour, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford:
When Thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

PSALM CVII.—(N.V.)

Our afflictions the penalties of our sins.—Our deliver
be sought from God by penitence and prayer.

1 When we God's counsel have defied,
And lightly priz'd his holy word,
With sore afflictions we are tried,
We fall, and none can help afford.

2 But when to his indulgent ear
We penitent, our prayer address,
He graciously vouchsafes to hear,
And frees us from our deep distress.

PSALM CVIII.—(N.V.)

A prayer for divine succour in the hour of distre

1 Lord ! to thy servants in distress
Thy speedy succour send,
For vain it is on human aid
For safety to depend.

2 Let thy right hand protect us still,
And answer Thou our prayer ;
That Thee their God and Saviour too
Thy people may declare ;

3 May praise thy mercies boundless height,
Which highest heaven transcends,
And sing thy truth, which far beyond
The lofty clouds extends.

4 Thus shalt Thou, Lord! exalted be
Above the starry frame,
And all the world with one consent
Shall praise thy glorious name.

PSALM CXI.—(N.V.)

A resolution to praise God in secret, and in the congregati for the justice and stability of his counsels, for his me and truth.

1 Praise ye the Lord; our God to praise
My soul her utmost powers shall raise;
In secret, and amidst the throng
Of saints, his praise shall be my song.

2 Just are the dealings of his hands,
Immutable are his commands,
His truth confirm'd through ages past
Shall to eternal ages last.

3 His bounties, like a flowing tide,
Have all his servants' wants supplied,
And to posterity record
That good and gracious is the Lord.

4 Whoso then Wisdom's prize would win,
Must with the fear of God begin;
Immortal praise is his reward
Who knows his will, obeys his word.

PSALM CXII.—(N.V.)

The righteous man's comfort in affliction—His confidence danger—The blessedness of his memory, and the prosper of his seed.

1 THAT man is bless'd who stands in awe
Of God, and loves his sacred law;
No evil tidings shall surprise
The heart, that on its God relies.

2 The soul, that's fill'd with virtue's light,
Shines brightest in affliction's night;
Tho' dangers and tho' death surround,
Unmov'd shall it maintain its ground.

3 The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust,
His seed on earth shall be renown'd,
And with successive honours crown'd.

PSALM CXIII.—(N.V.)

An exhortation to praise God for his power, his great glory, and excellent majesty.

1 Ye saints and servants of the Lord,
The triumphs of his power record ;
His sacred name for ever bless,
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays,
Due praise to his great name address.

2 God through the world extends his sway ;
The regions of eternal day
But shadows of his glory are :
With Him, whose majesty excels,
Who made the heaven in which He dwells,
What power created shall compare ?

PSALM CXV.—(N.V.)

Our help is from God alone, to whom alone be the glory and the praise.

1 Ye people, make the Lord your trust,
Make Him your sword and shield,
O trust for help in Him alone,
Who only help can yield.

2 Let all who truly fear the Lord,
On Him they fear rely,
For He in danger can defend,
He all their wants supply.

3 Thrice happy they, who servants are
Of this Almighty King;
On them and on their heirs will He
Eternal blessings bring.

4 Then not to us, we claim no share,
But to thy sacred name
Give glory, for thy mercy's sake,
And truth's eternal fame.

PSALM CXVI.—(N.V.)

The remembrance of past deliverance the Christian's s and God's former mercies the encouragement of his p in the season of suffering and affliction.

1 With deadly sorrows compass'd round
With pain and grief oppress'd,
When troubles seize my aching heart,
And anguish racks my breast,

2 On God's Almighty Name I call,
To Him address my prayer,
Lord, I beseech Thee, save my soul
From sorrow and despair.

3 For Thou hast oft before remov'd
My dangers and my fears,
My feet from falling hath secur'd,
And dried my eyes from tears.

4 Then, Lord, will I my life's best days,
Till life itself shall end,
In praises to thy Holy Name,
And in thy service spend.

PSALM CXVIII.—(N.V.)

For Christ's Resurrection.

1 This day is God's: let all the land
Their grateful homage prove,
And be the tribute of our praise
Eternal as his love.

2 For He by his resistless power
Hath endless honour won,
The saving strength of his right hand
Amazing works hath done.

3 That which the builders once refus'd
Is now the Corner-stone!
This is the wondrous work of God,
The work of God alone!

5 Then open wide the temple-gates,
To which the just repair,
That we may enter in, and praise
Our great Deliverer there.

PSALM CXIX.—(N.V.)

A prayer to God for grace both to understand a
commandments.

1 How blest, O Lord, are they who
Thy pure and perfect way,
Who never from the sacred path
Of thy commandments stray.

2 Eternal and unerring rules
Thy testimonies give ;
Teach me the wisdom that will m
My soul for ever live.

3 From all vain objects turn mine e
Which this false world displays
And give me both the power and
To keep thy holy ways.

4 So shall thy testimonies, Lord,
My guide and comfort be,
While I no other comfort seek,
No other guide but Thee.

PSALM CXXI.—(N.V.)

The Christian, under the figure of Mount Sion, and the temple thereon, declareth his trust in the presence and protection of God vouchsafed to the church, and to the individual members of it.

1 To Sion's Hill I lift my eyes,
From thence expecting aid,
From Sion's Hill, and Sion's God,
Who heaven and earth hath made.

2 Then thou, my soul, in safety rest,
Thy Guardian will not sleep,
His watchful care that Israel guards
Will Israel safely keep.

3 Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's wings,
Thou shalt securely rest,
Where neither heat nor cold shall thee
By day or night molest.

4 At home, abroad, in peace, in war,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee through life's pilgrimage
Safe to thy journey's end.

PSALM CXXII.—(N.V.)

A prayer for the peace and unity of the chur

1 Here, Lord, by thy divine command
Th' assembled tribes repair,
Here by thine altar celebrate
Thy name with praise and prayer.

2 Here pray we for our Salem's peace,
For they shall prosperous be,
Thou holy temple of our God!
Who bear true love to thee.

3 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found,
With righteousness and unity
Thy holy worship crown'd.

PSALM CXXX.—(N.V.)

The church declareth her faith in the divine promis her expectation of its full accomplishment in demption.

1 Our souls with patience wait
For Thee, the living Lord,
Our hopes are on thy promise built,
Thy never-failing word.

2 Our longing eyes look out
For thy enliv'ning ray;
More duly than the morning watch
Observe the dawning day.

3 O put your trust in God;
No bounds his mercy knows,
The plenteous source, from whence alone
Eternal succour flows.

4 Whose friendly streams to us
Supplies in want convey,
A healing spring, a spring to cleanse,
And wash our guilt away.

PSALM CXXXII.—(N.V.)

A prayer for God's blessing upon the visible church of Christ, and upon the ministers of religion.

1 Arise, O God! and here possess
Thy constant place of rest,
And ever with thy presence, Lord,
Be this, thy Temple, blest.

2 Clothe Thou her priests with righteousness,
Make all her saints rejoice,
And for thine own Anointed's sake,
O hear thy people's voice.

3 Let this in thy esteem, O Lord,
All other seats excel;
Here fix thine everlasting rest,
And here delight to dwell.

4 So with due reverence shall all
To thine abode repair;
Here prostrate at thy footstool fall,
Here pour their souls in prayer.

PSALM CXXXIII.—(N.V.)

The blessedness of christian unity and brotherly love.

1 How blest the lot of those, how sweet
Must all their pleasures prove,
Who dwell like brethren here on earth
In unity and love.

2 Such love is like the precious oil,
Which, pour'd on Aaron's head,
Ran down his beard, and on his robes
Its costly fragrance shed.

3 'Tis like refreshing dew, which doth
On Hermon's top distil;
Or like the early drops that fall
On Sion's fruitful hill.

4 For all, whose hearts with mutual love
And mutual truth abound,
Hath God with endless length of days,
And endless honours crown'd.

PSALM CXXXV.—(N.V.)

The church is exhorted to praise God for his mercy in the forgiveness of his people's sins.

1 O PRAISE the Lord with one consent,
And magnify his name;
Let all the servants of the Lord
Aloud his praise proclaim.

2 Praise Him, all ye that in his house
Attend with constant care;
Praise Him, who to his hallow'd courts
With humble zeal repair.

3 For God doth oft his people's sins
With pitying eyes survey;
Doth oft repent Him of his wrath,
And turn his rage away.

4 Let all then of such boundless love
Their grateful sense express;
Let all who fear the Lord, the Lord
For ever praise and bless.

PSALM CXXXVI.—(N.V.)

A hymn of praise and thanksgiving to the God of G Lord of Lords, for the wonders of creation, of pr and of grace.

1 To God, the mighty Lord,
Your joyful thanks repeat,
To Him your praise afford,
As good as He is great.

Praise Him for his mercies past,
Mercies which for ever last.

2 To Him whose wondrous power
All other gods obey,
Whom earthly Kings adore,
Your grateful homage pay.

Praise Him for his mercies past,
Mercies which for ever last.

3 By his Almighty hand
Amazing works are wrought;
The world by his command
Was to perfection brought.

Praise Him for his mercies past,
Mercies which for ever last.

4 He in our misery
On us with favour thought,
And, from our sin set free,
To peace and safety brought.

Praise Him for his mercies past,
Mercies which for ever last.

PSALM CXXXIX.—(N.V.)

The omniscience and omnipresence of God.

1 Thou, Lord, by strictest search hast known
My rising up and lying down;
My very thoughts are known to Thee,
Known long before conceiv'd by me.

2 Where then shall I thy presence shun?
From thine all-seeing spirit run?
Shall I attempt to shun thy sight
Beneath the sable wings of night?

3 Lo, night itself is no disguise,
No screen from thine all-searching eyes:
One glance from Thee, one piercing ray
Can kindle darkness into day.

4 Shall I to Heaven direct my flight?
Lo, there Thou dwell'st enthron'd in light;
Or shall I unto Hell repair?
Thou reign'st a God of vengeance there.

5 Searcher of hearts! O let thine eye
Great God! my inmost soul descry;
Correct me when I go astray,
And lead me in thy perfect way.

PSALM CXLI.—(N.V.)

he Christian prayeth to be preserved from the snares and temptations of the wicked.

1 O Lord, to Thee my cries ascend,
Haste Thou to my relief;
With thine accustom'd pity hear
The accents of my grief.

2 Into thy presence let my prayer
Like morning incense rise,
Let my uplifted hands become
An evening sacrifice.

3 From sinful men's designs and deeds
My heart and hands restrain;
Nor let me an accomplice share
In their unrighteous gain.

4 Still, Lord, to Thee let me direct
My supplicating eyes,
Leave not then destitute the soul
Which thus on Thee relies.

PSALM CXLIV.—(N.V.)

National prosperity the consequence of national piety and popular virtue.

1 Thrice happy is that people's case
Who with true piety abound,
Who do thy service, Lord, embrace,
And are with thy protection crown'd.

2 Thou to their King wilt aid afford,
To him thy sure deliverance send ;
From treach'ry and the hostile sword
Thy royal servant's life defend.

3 Thou shalt, O Lord, against each foe
In their defence thy power engage ;
Nor want, nor slav'ry shall they know,
Domestic broils, nor foreign rage.

4 Their garners, fill'd with various store,
Shall them and their's with plenty feed ;
Their flocks increasing more and more,
Shall thousands and ten thousands breed.

PSALM CXLV.—(N.V)

A grateful resolution to praise God for his divine perfections.

1 Thee I'll extol, my God and King !
Thy endless praise proclaim ;
This tribute daily will I bring,
And daily bless thy name.

2 For Thou art good ; fresh acts of grac
Thy pity still supplies :
Thy anger moves with slowest pace,
Thy mercy swiftly flies.

3 Holy thy name ! thy works how just !
How righteous are thy ways !
How nigh to Him who with firm trust
For thy salvation prays.

4 Whilst thus thy glory and renown
My grateful songs express,
The world with me thy might shall own,
With me thy love confess.

PSALM CXLVI.—(N.V.)

The security of him who trusteth only in God for protec and the folly of depending upon human help.

1 Happy is he who Jacob's God
For his protector takes,
Who Israel's Lord his only hope,
And only refuge makes.

2 For God, who made both heaven and ea
And all that they contain ;
Will never quit his steadfast truth,
Nor make his promise vain.

3 But on the greatest sons of men
Let none for aid rely,
Not mightiest potentates can save,
Nor timely help apply.

4 Let God then, who in Sion dwells,
Be our eternal King:
From age to age his reign endures,
Let all his praises sing.

PSALM CXLVIII.—(N.V.)

The whole creation exhorted to join in celebrating the praises of its Maker.

1 Ye boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame;
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame;
Your voices raise,
Ye Cherubim,
And Seraphim,
To sing his praise.

2 Thou moon that rul'st the night,
Thou sun that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay:
His praise declare
Ye Heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

3 Let earth adore the Lord,
And praise his holy name,
By whose Almighty word,
It all from nothing came.
Creation, raise
Your grateful voice,
And still rejoice
The Lord to praise.

PSALM CL.—(N.V.)

A concluding exhortation to every thing that hath breath, to employ that breath in declaring the glory and goodness of Him who gave it.

1 O PRAISE the Lord in that blest place,
From whence his goodness largely flows,
Praise Him in heaven, where He his face
Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.

2 Praise Him for all the mighty acts
Which He in our behalf has done;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.

3 Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice
Make rocks and hills his praise rebound,
Praise Him with harp's melodious noise,
And gentle psaltry's silver sound.

4 Let all that vital breath enjoy,
That breath He does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ,
Let every creature praise the Lord.

END OF THE PSALMS.

HYMNS.

HYMNS.

HYMN I.

For the Morning.

1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Thy precious time mispent, redeem;
Each present day, thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their migh
In thy sole glory may unite.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings fl
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN II.

For the Evening.

1 Glory to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light:
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under thine own Almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN III.

For the Sabbath.

1 Lord of the Sabbath! hear us pray,
In this thy house, on this thy day;
Accept as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy temple rise.

2 Now met to pray, and bless thy name,
Whose mercies flow each day the same,
Whose kind compassions never cease;
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.

3 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord! we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;
O that we might that rest attain
From sin, from sorrow, and from pain!

HYMN IV.

For the Sabbath Morning.

1 AGAIN the day returns of holy rest,
Which, when He made the world, Jehova blest,
When, like his own, He bade our labour cease,
And all be piety, and all be peace.

2 Let us devote this consecrated day,
To learn his will, and all we learn obey;
In pure religion's hallow'd duties share,
And join in penitence, and join in prayer.

3 So shall the God of mercy pleas'd receive
That only tribute man has power to give,
So shall He hear, while fervently we raise
Our choral harmony in hymns of praise.

4 Father of heaven! in whom our hope confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide,
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.

HYMN V.

For the Sabbath Evening.

1 SOON shall the evening star, with silver ray,
Shed its mild lustre on this sacred day;
Resume we then, ere sleep and silence reign,
The rites that holiness and heaven ordain.

2 Still let each awful truth our thoughts engage,
That shines reveal'd on Inspiration's page;
Nor those blest hours in vain amusement waste,
Which all who lavish shall lament at last.

3 Here humbly let us hope our Maker's smile
Will crown with meet success our weekly toil;
And here, on each returning Sabbath, join
In prayer, in penitence, and praise divine.

4 Father of heaven! in whom our hopes confide,
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide,
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be thine till time shall end.

HYMN VI.

For Advent Sunday.

1 Lo! He comes with clouds descendi
Once for favour'd sinners slain,
Thousand thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah!
Mortals! catch the joyful strain.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those, who set at nought and sold I
Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the tre
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Blest redemption, long expected!
Lo! his solemn pomp to share,
All his saints, by man rejected,
Rise to meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the Son of God appear.

4 Saviour Lord! let all adore Thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Let all the world bow down before 1
Claim the kingdoms for thine owr
Hallelujah!
Come and make thy glories known.

HYMN VII.

For Advent Sunday.

GREAT God! what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of mankind doth appear,
On clouds of glory seated.
The trumpet sounds! the graves restore
The dead, which they contain'd before!
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

HYMN VIII.

For Advent Sunday.

1 HARK, the glad sound! the Saviour comes:
The Saviour promis'd long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him break;
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, from thickest films of sin
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye, long closed in night,
To pour celestial day.

4 He comes to bind the broken heart,
To make the wounded whole;
To preach glad tidings to the meek,
And bless the humble soul.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace!
Thine advent shall proclaim;
And earth and heaven shall join to sing
The glories of thy name.

HYMN IX.

For Christmas Day.

1 Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
"Glory in the highest heaven,
"Peace on earth, and man forgiven."

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise;
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim,
"Christ is born at Bethlehem!"

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.

4 Lo! He lays his glories by;
Born, that man no more may die;

Born, to raise the sons of earth;
Born, to give them second birth.

5 Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
"Glory in the highest heaven,
"Peace on earth, and man forgiven."

HYMN X.

For Christmas Day.

1 CHRISTIANS, awake! salute the happy morn,
Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born;
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above:
With them the joyful tidings first begun,
Of God Incarnate, and the Virgin's Son.

2 O! may we keep and ponder in our mind,
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Christ, who hath retrieved our loss,
From his poor manger to his bitter cross;
Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

3 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To find, redeem'd, a glad triumphant throng:
He that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all his glory shall display:
Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King.

HYMN XI.

For Christmas Day.

1 HAIL the sacred joyful morn,
For to us a Child is born;
From the highest realms of heaven
Unto us a Son is given.

2 On his shoulder He shall bear
Power and majesty, and wear
On his vesture and his thigh
Names most awful, names most high.

3 Wonderful in counsel He,
The incarnate Deity,
Sire of ages ne'er to cease,
Kings of kings, and Prince of Peace.

4 Come and worship at his feet,
Yield to Christ the homage meet;
From his manger to his throne,
Homage due to God alone.

HYMN XII.

For the Epiphany.

1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our Infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

5 Brightest and best of the s
ing,
Dawn on our darkness, a
aid;
Star of the east, the horizo
Guide where our Infant I

HYMN XIII.

For the Epiphany.

1 Lo! in the East appears a li
In eastern skies unseen befor
The wise men hail the welco
And seek the mystery to exp

2 These ancient sages, led fro
Began their

4 That star to us its light imparts ;—
Let us our pilgrimage pursue ;
And with the homage of our hearts,
To Bethlehem go, and worship too.

5 May we through life its guidance trace,
And mark its path o'er earthly things,
Until it lead us to the place
Where Jesus reigns the King of kings !

HYMN XIV.

For Good Friday.

1 By thy birth and early years ;
By thy human griefs and fears ;
By thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness ;
By thy victory, in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power,—
Jesus ! look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn litany.

2 By thine hour of dark despair ;
By thine agony of prayer ;
By the purple robe of scorn ;
By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,
Cross and passion, pangs and cries ;
By thy perfect sacrifice,—
Jesus ! look with pitying eye,
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By thy deep expiring groan;
By the seal'd sepulchral stone;
By thy triumph o'er the grave;
By thy power from death to save,—
Mighty God! ascended Lord!
To thy throne in heaven restor'd!
Prince and Saviour! hear the cry
Of our solemn litany.

HYMN XV.

For Good Friday.

1 Yet is our Maker still our Friend;
Man yet may meet his Judge with joy;
God, in our nature did not send
His Son, to punish or destroy:

2 But sent Him forth to seek and save
The lost, the dying, and the dead,
Cancel the curse, despoil the grave,
And bruise for ever Satan's head.

3 Thou, who thy Son to us didst give,
That none who trust in Him should die;
Give us to Him, that we may live;—
To his atoning blood we fly.

4 Behold his sacrifice of love,
So freely offer'd in our stead;
Behold Him at the throne above,
And save the souls for whom He bled.

HYMN XVI.

For Easter Day.

1 CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holiday;
Who endur'd the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save. *Hallelujah.*

2 Lo! He rises, mighty King!
Where, O Death! is now thy sting?
Lo! He claims his native sky;
Grave! where is thy victory? *Hal.*

3 Sinners! see your ransom paid,
Peace with God for ever made;
With your risen Saviour rise;
Claim with Him the purchas'd skies. *Hal.*

4 Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holiday;
Loud the song of triumph raise;
Sing your great Redeemer's praise. *Hal.*

HYMN XVII.

For Easter Day.

1 BLEST be the wisdom and the pow'r,
The justice and the grace,
That join'd in counsel to restore
And save our ruin'd race.

2 Blest be the Lord, that sent his Son
To take our flesh and blood,
Who for our lives gave up his own,
To make our peace with God.

3 Who honour'd all his Father's laws,
Which we had disobey'd;
Who bore our sins upon the cross,
And our full ransom paid.

4 Behold Him rising from the grave!
Behold Him rais'd on high!
He pleads his merits there to save
Transgressors doom'd to die.

HYMN XVIII.

For Easter Day.

1 FATHER of peace, and God of love!
We own thy power to save,
That power by which our Shepherd rose
Victorious o'er the grave.

2 Him from the dead Thou brought'st again,
When, by his sacred blood,
Confirm'd and seal'd for evermore,
Th' eternal covenant stood.

3 O may thy Spirit seal our souls,
And mould them to thy will,
That our weak hearts no more may stray,
But keep thy precepts still;

4 That to perfection's sacred height,
We nearer still may rise;
And all we think, and all we do,
Be pleasing in thine eyes!

HYMN XIX.

For Ascension Day.

1 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made:
All thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of thy blood;
Open'd is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

2 Jesus, hail! enthron'd in glory,
There for ever to abide!

All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at thy Father's side;
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

3 Worship, honour, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give:
Help, ye bright angelic spirits!
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

HYMN XX.

For Ascension Day.

1 SINNERS of Adam's fallen race,
Sinners by practice too,
In prayer, O God! we seek thy face,
In prayer for mercy sue.

2 No trembling penitent to Thee
E'er turn'd, and was denied:
Accept, O Lord, our only plea;
For us thy Son hath died.

For Him, thy gift, thy name we bless;
  To us, for whom He died,
Through faith impute his righteousness,
  And we are justified.

Nor rest we here, thou God of love!
  May we, for whom He died,
Receive thy Spirit from above,
  And thus be sanctified.

At length made holy, just, forgiven,
  Through Christ who for us died,
May we, exchanging earth for heaven,
  With Him be glorified.

HYMN XXI.

For Whit-Sunday.

Creator Spirit! by whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit every pious mind,
Come, pour thy joys on all mankind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy Thee.

Thrice Holy Fount! Thrice Holy Fire!
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing;

Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe.

3 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend th' Almighty Father's name;
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Spirit! paid to Thee.

HYMN XXII.

For Whit-Sunday.

1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove;
With light and comfort from above:
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guid
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may not depart.

3 Lead us to holiness,—the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray;—

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
In his enjoyment to be blest;
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.

HYMN XXIII.

For Whit-Sunday.

1 Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love!
O shed thy influence from above;
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's amazing glory sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The acts our Great Redeemer wrought.

3 Unfailing Comfort! heavenly Guide!
Still o'er thy favour'd Church preside:
Still may mankind thy blessings prove,
Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love!

HYMN XXIV.

For Whit-Sunday.

1 SPIRIT of Truth ! come, Holy Ghost,
Descending from above,
As on the day of Pentecost,
And fill us with thy love.

2 Like the first saints, with one accord
Behold us met to hail
Our risen and ascended Lord,
Whose promise cannot fail.

3 Teach us to feel his heavenly peace,
To walk the paths He trod ;
Confirm our faith, our hope increase,
And fix our love on God.

HYMN XXV.

For Trinity Sunday.

1 FATHER of heaven ! whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us thy pard'ning love extend.

2 Almighty Son ! Incarnate Word !
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord ;

Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit! by whose breath
The soul is rais'd from sin and death,
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
To us thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son,
Mysterious Godhead! Three in One!
Before thy throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend.

HYMN XXVI.

For Trinity Sunday.

1 We give immortal praise
To God the Father's love,
For all our comforts here,
And better hopes above;
Who sent his own eternal Son,
To die for sins which man had done.

To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe.
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.

3 To God the Spirit too
Immortal worship give,
Whose new creating power
Makes the dead sinner live.
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with grace divine.

4 Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless honours done,
The undivided Three,
And the mysterious One.
Where reason fails with all her pow'rs,
There faith prevails, and love adores.

HYMN XXVII.

For the New Year.

1 TIME by moments steals away,
First the hour, and then the day;
Small the daily loss appears,
Yet it soon amounts to years.

2 Thus another year is flown,
And is now no more our own;
But each year, let none forget,
Finds and leaves us deep in debt.

3 Favours from the Lord receiv'd,
Sins that have the Spirit griev'd,

Mark'd by God's unerring hand,
In his book recorded stand.

4 We have nothing, Lord, to pay;
Take, oh! take our guilt away:
Self-condemn'd, on Thee we call,
Freely, Lord, forgive us all.

5 If we see another year,
May we spend it in thy fear;
All its days devote to Thee,
Living for eternity.

HYMN XXVIII.

For the New Year.

1 God of our life! thy various praise
Let mortal voices sound:
Thy hand revolves our fleeting days,
And brings the seasons round.

2 In every scene of life thy care,
In every age, we see;
And constant as thy favours are,
So let our praises be.

3 Still may thy love, in every scene,
In every age, appear;
And let the same compassion deign
To bless this opening year.

4 O keep this foolish heart of mine
From anxious passions free;
Each comfort teach me to resign,
And trust my all to Thee.

5 If mercy smile, let mercy bring
My wandering soul to God;
And in affliction I will sing,
If Thou wilt bless the rod.

HYMN XXIX.

For the New Year.

1 Mark well, our souls, the narrow bounds
Of the revolving year!
How swift the weeks complete their rounds!
How short the months appear!

2 So fast eternity comes on,
And that important day,
When all that mortal life has done
God's judgments shall survey.

3 Awake, O God! the trifling heart,
Its great concern to see;
That we may act the christian part,
And give the year to Thee.

HYMN XXX.

For the Sacrament.

1 According to thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I *will* remember Thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And look on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
I *must* remember Thee:—

4 Remember Thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

5 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt to thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

HYMN XXXI.

For the Sacrament.

1 From Calvary's cross a fountain flows,
Of water and of blood,
More healing than Bethesda's pool,
Or fam'd Siloam's flood.

2 Nor shall that fountain's sacred stream
E'er lose its healing power,
Till the whole ransom'd Church of God
Be sav'd, to sin no more.

3 Jesus! the virtue of thy blood
To all our souls apply;
Grant that to Thee we henceforth live,
Grant that to sin we die;—

4 Till spotless, plac'd at thy right hand,
Safe in the realms above,
We cast our crowns before thy throne,
And sing thy boundless love.

HYMN XXXII.

For a Funeral.

1 Ye living, now survey the tomb,
Where you must quickly dwell;
Hark, how the awful summons sounds
In every funeral knell!

2 For you must die; and therefore now
The solemn purport weigh;
For know, that heaven and hell depend
On that important day.

3 Those eyes, though long in darkness veil'd,
Must wake, the Judge to see;
And every deed, and word, and thought,
Must pass his scrutiny.

4 May we in Thee, our Judge, behold
A Saviour and a Friend,
And far above the reach of death,
With all thy saints ascend.

HYMN XXXIII.

For a Funeral.

1 Hear what a voice from heaven proclaims
For all the pious dead;
Sweet is the savour of their names,
And soft their sleeping bed.

2 They die in Jesus and are bless'd;
How sweet their slumbers are!
From suffering and from sin releas'd,
And freed from every snare.

3 Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with their Lord;
The labours of their mortal life
Clos'd in a great reward.

HYMN XXXIV.

For a Funeral.

1 DEAD while they live are Adam's race
By nature, since their father's fall;
But lo! the messengers of grace
Proclaim the gospel-hope to all.

2 By his omnipotence Christ rose,
By his own Spirit liv'd again,
To crush for ever all his foes,
To raise for ever ruin'd man.

3 Those who his image here partake,
Though worms in dust their flesh consu
Shall sleep in Jesus, and awake
To life eternal from the tomb.

4 Hear it, ye dead, of every clime,
Before the second death begins;
Come forth to a new life in time;
—A resurrection from your sins.

HYMN XXXV.

For a Charity.

1 FATHER of mercies, send thy grace
All-powerful from above,
To form in our obedient souls
The image of thy love.

2 O may our sympathizing hearts
That gen'rous pleasure know,
Kindly to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' woe.

3 Whene'er the helpless sons of men
In low distress are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
And swift our hands to aid.

4 So Jesus look'd on dying men,
When thron'd above the skies,
And, in the bosom of his God,
He felt compassion rise.

HYMN XXXVI.

For a Charity.

1 How blest is he who mercy knows,
And learns to feel another's woes;
Bows to the poor man's wants his ear,
And wipes the helpless orphan's tear;—

2 Who to th' afflicted gives relief,
And kindly soothes each anxious grief!
In every want, in every woe,
Himself thy pity, Lord, shall know.

3 Thy love his life shall guard; thy hand
Give to his lot the chosen land,
Nor leave him in the dreadful day,
To everlasting foes a prey.

4 When languid with disease and pain,
Thou, Lord, his Spirit wilt sustain;
Raise with thine arm his sinking head,
And watch with tend'rest care his bed.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,—
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of light deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learn'd Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

HYMN XXXVIII.—Watts.

1 From all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

HYMN XXXIX.—Cowper.

1 God of my life, to Thee I call,
Afflicted at thy feet I fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2 Friend of the friendless and the faint!
Where shall I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek thy face in vain?

4 Fair is the lot that's cast for me;
I have an Advocate with Thee;
They, whom the world caresses most,
Have no such privilege to boast.

5 Poor though I am, despis'd, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

END OF THE HYMNS.

PSALMS

From the Versions of Addison, Merrick, and Watts.

PSALM XIX.—Addison.

1 The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
The spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim :
Th' unwearied sun from day to day
Does his Creator's pow'r display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up her wondrous tale,
And nightly to the list'ning earth
Proclaims the story of her birth :
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What tho' in secret silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball!
What tho' no real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found!
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing, as they shine,
The hand that made us is divine.

HYMN XXIII.—Addison.

1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care,
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye.

2 When in the sultry plain I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads,
My weary, wandering steps he leads.

3 Tho' in a bare and rugged way,
Thro' devious, lonely hills I stray,
His bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile.

4 Tho' in the vale of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still.

PSALM C.—Watts.

1 Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men,
And when like wandering sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs;
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is thy command;
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

PSALM CL.—Merrick.

1 Praise, O praise the name divine,
Praise it with the hallow'd shrine;
Let the firmament on high
To its Maker's praise reply.
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name ador'd.

2 Let his acts and pow'r supreme
To your songs afford a theme;
Harp, and lute, and timbrel brin
Wake to life each tuneful string.
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name ador'

3 Let the cymbal's varied sound
From the vaulted roof rebound;
Swell the organ; to his praise
All the pow'rs of music raise.
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name ador'

4 All who vital breath enjoy,
In his praise that breath employ
And in one great chorus join,
Praise, O praise the name divin
Holy, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name ador'

DOXOLOGIES.

FIRST.

Common Measure.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
  And shall be evermore.

SECOND.

As Psalm XXV.

To God the Father, Son,
  And Spirit, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
  To all eternity.

THIRD.

As the Hundredth Psalm.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
  The God whom earth and heav'n adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
  Is now, and shall be evermore.

FOURTH.

As Psalm XXVII and CXIII.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heav'n's triumphant host
  And suff'ring saints on earth adore,
Be glory, as in ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
  When time itself shall be no more.

FIFTH.

As Psalm CXLVIII.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addrest;
  As heretofore
  It was, is now,
  And shall be so
  For evermore.

SIXTH.

As Psalm CXLIX.

By angels in heaven of every degree,
And saints upon earth, all praise be addrest
To God in Three Persons, one God ever
  blest,
As it has been, now is, and always shall be.

SEVENTH.

As Psalm XCV and CVI.

aise God, from whom all blessings flow;
aise Him, all creatures here below;
aise Him above, ye heavenly host,
aise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

SANCTUS.

ly, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts! Hea-
and Earth are full of thy Glory: Glory
Thee, O Lord, most high!

INDEX.

PSALMS.

	PAGE
All people that on earth do dwell -	73
Arise, and let thine anger, Lord -	6
Arise, O God, and here possess .	87
Arise, ye people, clap the hand -	38
As pants the hart for cooling streams -	34
Before Jehovah's awful throne - -	137
Blessed is he who ne'er hath lent -	1
Bless, Lord, with long and prosp'rous life -	49
By morning-light I'll seek his face -	44
Come, worship at his sacred throne -	73
Defend me, Lord, from shame - -	25
Do thou, my soul, on God rely - -	50
Fools in their heart have madly said -	11
Give to the Lord, ye sons of men -	23
God is our King; his countless powers -	35
Great God, from thine exhaustless store -	52
Great is the Lord, and with great praise .	39
Happy is he who Jacob's God - -	94
Happy the man whose tender care -	33
Have mercy, Lord, on me - -	[illegible]

INDEX.

	PAGE
om heaven, and to my prayer -	4
ıty Lord, for none I see -	10
l, by thy divine command -	86
ss and his truth - -	20
d, O Lord, are they who keep -	84
the lot of those, how sweet -	88
who from the Lord has gain'd -	26
and pleasant too it is -	69
wilt thou be angry, Lord? -	62
wilt thou forget to hear? -	10
ıless is thy form, O King! -	36
ns, Lord, thy works are found -	76
ind thy works, O Lord -	61
s th' Almighty known -	60
ch action to approve - -	13
defend my cause, O Lord -	35
O Lord, for I the paths -	21
earth come forth and see -	53
just to God with joy -	26
ur heads, eternal gates -	19
hy wondrous power and love -	67
ıy wrath reprove me not -	5
ı art good, nor only good -	66
ı hast granted to our sins -	65
hy servants in distress	78
's the happy man that may -	12
e grass, though fresh and fair -	68
ıe'er distress'd and poor -	56
nspir'd with sacred love -	75
ɔud anthems let us sing -	71
y gracious God, to thee -	51
y heart is fix'd, 'tis bent -	46
y strength and fortitude -	14
hosts! the mighty Lord -	64
r Lord, on earth how great -	6
ıo hast our strength dispers'd -	48

INDEX.

	PAGE
ırd, to thee my cries ascend -	92
ıee I wait; 'tis on thy strength -	47
aise the Lord in that bless'd place -	96
aise the Lord with one consent -	89
ıder thanks to God above -	77
days fast hastening to an end -	74
ɜars have heard our fathers tell -	35
ɜouls with patience wait -	86
ı thou, O Lord, my righteous cause -	28
e, O praise the name divine -	137
ıe ye the Lord; our God to praise -	79
me, O Lord, by thy great name -	43
: I have plac'd my trust in God -	9
praise to God; in lofty hymns -	76
to our Lord a new-made song -	72
to the Lord a new-made song -	71
ı ye in awe before the Lord -	3
ıger to virtue from the womb -	47
h me, O Lord, how frail I am -	31
man is bless'd who stands in awe -	80
I'll extol, my God and King -	93
ıeavens declare thy glory, Lord -	15
King, O Lord, with songs of praise -	17
Lord hath spoke; the mighty God -	40
Lord himself, the mighty Lord -	18
Lord is our defence and aid -	37
Lord my pasture shall prepare -	136
Lord of glory is my light -	21
Lord to thy request attend -	16
ıpacious firmament on high -	135
e is the day, O Lord, and thine -	59
day is God's: let all the land -	83
art, O Lord, my strength and stay -	22
gh wicked men grow rich and great -	30
Israel's Shepherd, Joseph's Guide -	63
, Lord, by strictest search hast known	91
, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell	24

INDEX.

		PAGE
Thou, O great God, art my defence	-	3
Thrice happy is that people's case	-	93
Through all the changing scenes of life	-	27
Thy chastening wrath, O Lord, restrain	-	31
Thy constant care, O Lord, did guard	-	56
Thy mercy, Lord, our steadfast hope	-	29
Thy might, thy praises, Lord! which we	-	62
Thy will, great Father, I obey	-	2
To bless thy chosen race -	-	54
To celebrate thy praise, O Lord	-	7
To God our never-failing strength	-	64
To God's Anointed shall the isles	-	57
To God, the mighty Lord -	-	90
To my just plea and sad complaint	-	13
To Sion's hill I lift my eyes	-	85
To thee, O God, we render praise	-	60
Vain is the boast, and vain the dream	-	39
What tho' with secrecy and care	-	52
Whene'er, O God, I ask thy aid	-	45
When we God's counsel have defied	-	78
With deadly sorrows compass'd round	-	82
With glory clad, with strength array'd	-	70
Who can thy mercies, Lord, recount	-	32
Whom, Lord, in heaven, but thee alone	-	58
Whoso hath God his guardian made	-	68
Why boastest thou, O lawless man	-	42
Why doth the Lord stand off so far	-	8
Ye boundless realms of joy	-	95
Ye people, make the Lord your trust	-	81
Ye saints and servants of the Lord	-	81
Ye worshippers of Jacob's God	-	18

INDEX.

HYMNS.

	PAGE
According to thy gracious word -	127
Again the day returns of holy rest -	104
Awake, my soul, and with the sun -	101
Blest be the wisdom and the power -	116
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning	111
By thy birth and early years -	113
Christians, awake, salute the happy morn -	109
Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day -	115
Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove -	120
Creator, Spirit! by whose aid -	119
Dead while they live are Adam's race -	130
Father of heaven! whose love profound -	122
Father of mercies, send thy grace -	130
Father of peace, and God of love -	116
From all that dwell below the skies -	133
From Calvary's cross a fountain flows -	128
From Greenland's icy mountains -	132
Glory to thee, my God, this night -	102
God of my life, to thee I call -	133
God of our life, thy various praise -	125
Great God! what do I see and hear -	107
Hail the sacred, joyful morn -	110
Hark, the glad sound! the Saviour comes	107
Hark, the herald-angels sing -	108
Hear what a voice from heaven proclaims	129
How blest is he who mercy knows -	131
Lo! he comes, with clouds descending -	106
Lo! in the east appears a light -	112
Lord of the Sabbath! hear us pray -	103

INDEX.

Mark well, our souls, the narrow bounds -

Paschal Lamb, by God appointed -

Sinners of Adam's fallen race -
Soon shall the evening star with silver ray
Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love -
Spirit of Truth! come, Holy Ghost -

Time by moments steals away -

We give immortal praise -

Ye living, now survey the tomb -
Yet is our Maker still our Friend -

FINIS.

Thomas Pennell, Printer, High-street, Kidderminster